

96 *The Renowned History of*  
and dropping the Letter, cried Co,  
Co, Coo, as much as to say, *there read*  
*it.* Now this poor Pidgeon had tra-  
velled fifty Miles in about an Hour,  
to bring *Sally* this Letter, and who  
would destroy such pretty Creatures,  
——But let us read the Letter.

*My dear Sally,*

God Almighty has been very mer-  
ciful, and restored your Pappa to us  
again, who is now so well as to be  
able to sit up. I hear you are a good  
Girl, my Dear, and I hope you will  
never forget to praise the Lord for  
this his great Goodness and Mercy  
to us——What a sad Thing it would  
have been if your Father had died,  
and left both you and me, and little  
*Tommy* in Distress, and without a  
Friend: Your Father sends his Bless-  
ing

*Mrs. MARGERY TWO-SHOES. 97*  
sing with mine.—Be good, my dear  
Child, and God Almighty will also  
bless you, whose Blessing is above all  
Things.

*I am, my Dear Sally,*

*Your ever affectionate Mother,*

MARTHA JONES.

### CHAP. III.

*Of the amazing Sagacity and Instinct  
of a little Dog.*

SOON after this, a dreadful Ac-  
cident happened in the School.  
It was on a *Thursday* Morning, I ve-  
ry well remember, when the Chil-  
dren having learned their Lessons  
soon, she had given them Leave to  
play,

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